1.4.148
a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant
Theodore Cottingham, April 23, 2006 about 3am
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1. **My words are the most important thing I have. I am my word.** I am fashion and form of me, almighty most high, and I am the word of my mouth, and my mouth is where? On my body. I am my heart, heat and light. I am life and love and amputees have nothing on me for I am/have been amputee'd, my feet taken, my voice absconded with, and my mind slain.
2. See what I have said, appropriated not, but made clear and clearer; and who can see the word of mouth I am? I am the word of my mouth. Hear me. See me. Grasp the light sine cold waves of my north wind not, but my southerly breeze blowing as now you light upon light, light the lights and the northern winds will not blow/extinguish them/me.

3. I love you for arising again and writing my words. (I had been up an hour about 1am).

4. I am the most important thing, as I am not a thing, I am warmth and life and protection and I am wisdom light and life and who can understand see in their/my face? Who can feel my heart beat and know my heartthrob is theirs, almighty? And who can see my face and face my face as my face, and knowing it/me do all things unto me my father, in whom is no face-abouts. I look full on into my creation.

5. I am face to face wisdom.
I am love.
I am looks and beauty and I make all things resound in me.
I am intangible.
I am essence of essence and putrid putrefaction has no place in me.
No darkness resides in/around me.
I am life and light and no speckled darkness/dots reside in/near me.
I am love and life and light and I make all things new.
My bosom resounds in me.

6. See what I have said and am saying and pleading now with the untrained ear, eye, and heart so soft-not that say I must be like they make/cast me in/with their melting pots. But I am life and light and I make all things new with/through the word of my mouth.

7. See the importance/imperativeness of my thought/message to all at 3:30am in March not, April not, but April 23, 2006, the moment,s of my appearing, and who can shout hallelujah and who can lay dead still and know that all is/has happening/happened just like/as I said it/I would?

8. Who can see the children prophesying in the streets, my streets, your streets, your houses of joy and laughter and blessing because of them/through them?

9. And who can see leadership leadership'd by the word of my beautiful, my lovely, my beloved?

10. And who can see the word of my mouth front-page'd on newspapers world around?

11. And who is ready for the coming of the son of man, in the son of man?

12. And who shall see me in/on clouds of glory in Zion and Zion reigning and bowing before the reign'd on, the incarcerated, the bound-up, the catechism'd, indoctrinated ones who think like they are taught, not being taught by me but my others. Are you ready?

13. The son of man appeareth in my glory not, his. I love you. See what I have mentioned not in passing but making manifest glory apparent in his fashion, his fashion, father's fashion, for is he anything but father, my word, his word, me, us all three being one, flesh?

14. Yea and who will see what I am doing/what I consist of? I consist of the word of my mouth. I am beauty, beautiful and I do all things right in the eyes of my man-brethren not, but yea all fashion form and beauty, glory, and honor, are from our father, father of lights, father of light, father of glory and honor who shares not with a man, not, as thought, but thought having been slain, the lamb comes forth beauty'd and forthwith a man not as thought but both-kingdom'd not lasting in, one emerges and who can see the inevitable/inevitably? I love you all. Monty can. He surrenders, my loveliness emerges emergent and Australia loves me not like him, but through him my love loves Australia the likes of Australia not having known before. I love you/him. We are one.

15. Who can see the Dot of Austin emergent one global and incarcerated not, now glorifying my earth through my wordship eternal? And Grace who? Watch me. Surrendered one surrenders and surrender becomes surrender, surrendering to surrender, and surrendered one emergent now teaches/shows/models my surrendered word to my wordship. I love you both. Trio's, quartets, and octets and solutions of only me coming forth to nation-building of/in my heart/hearts. I love you all.

16. Are you ready for the coming of the lord?
Are you ready for the lord?
Are you ready for the night of the lord to be over, started, finished, begun, beginning, and where are you in time number 3?
And who can see 4/the fourth?

What can be my name/now?

And wherewith have these things happened/come about?
And who will rescue us from this gloriousness around/abounding which I know nothing of/about? And who will do what with the words I now try to speak/utter. And having known no man/other, how can I be born again? I thought I was/wasn't but now I see/must be. I love you all.

17. London reigns in glory not, but surrender, and who can 12 million see at one time? Me.
I love you/London.
I love the centers of the world/region one.
I name everything.

18. I love you son. I love your majesty, your surrender, you bowing before royalty, all; knowing all are royalty, mine. You are my majesty, you tell all, bowing before them. They must know and who will tell them they are my majesty, my word made flesh, my incarcerated ones that now freedom reign-in no more, but freedom comes forth through/in the word of my/their mouth setting them free into the royalty they are, really are, were and always have been but forfeited in the interlude, interlude over.
Praise the/my lord.
Praise the/my lord.
My lords reigns until all my/his enemies are under his feet.

19. Mine lover loves me matured and making waves not in religious/commercial circles, but castigates the controller spirit and freedom brings/reigns, now and forever

more, not; forever and forever and forevermore eternal. Amen and amen and amen and amen.

20. 1 Corinthians 15:24 label my friend, as yours. I love you all.
Good night.

21. Good riddance to the things not of me.
Good riddance to the things of not me.
Good riddance to Zion-not thinking, letting my thoughts emerge triumphant.

22. I am/was there all the time.
Time is not real/there.
You supercede it/time.
It bows before you.
You transcendent are.
I love you all.

23. I love you three in one, one in three, three together and whoso can see my triceps appearing in foreigners, and what are they/of it?
I love you all.
I gave all for you.
You are/my surrendered.

I love you.

Goodnight.

24. The day brings forth magnanimous beauty of words glorious.
I am glory/my glory.
I am love light and life.
I am my word.

You are.

I Am.